The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 48 NO. 24 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 19, 1915 PRICE THREE CENTS

A MAN WAS SLAIN

Body Found in Christiana River With Weight Attached

FOUL PLAY IS SUSPECTED

What may prove to be a mysterious murder for the authorites of Wilmington to solve came to light Monday after noon upon the discovery of the body of an unidentified white man floating in the Christiana river near the mouth of the Brandywine creek. There was an ugly gash in the head, about the waist was fastened a steel spring weighing more than 50 pounds, and which had served as a weight to hold the body down. The body was in such a condition, having been in the water at least two or three weeks, that it had to be buried immediately, and this prevented a more thorough examination that was made to ascertain if there were any other injuries than the wound on the head.

The body was found by a man working on a dredge. He made it fast and notified Deputy Coroner Nichols, who took charge of it. When he lifted the body from the water he discovered the weight' which was fastened about the body with the man's belt. The wound in the head, it was stated, may have been made by the body coming in contact with the stones along the bank or by being hit with the propeller of a passing boat, but a closer examination showed that skull was not fractured and the wound itself was not sufficientto have caused death. The condition of the body made it almost impossible to tell whether there were any other wounds and if so, if they were sufficient to have killed the victim.

There was nothing about the clothing that would furnish a clue to the identify of the stranger. His appearance indicated that he may have been of German descent. In one pocket was a copy of the rules and regulations of the Philadelphia Brewers' Association and in another were several envelopes and sheets of writing paper, but there was no note or written letter. The makers marks on the clothing could not be read because of the condition of the cloth after being in the water so long.

The man was about 50 years old and apparently had been a man of means at least he had not performed manual labor. He had light hair and a short grayish mustache. The suit was black serge, the shirt striped and the underclothing of good material. He weighed about 160 or 170 pounds.

SETTING UP BIG OIL TANK

Mr. Thomas H. Smith is the town's expert in moving buildings, and setting up heavy machinery, which last named art he learned during a score of years connection with the late William M. Singerly's big paper-making plant, etc.

Mr. Smith placed on its high iron cradle the hugh steel tank west of the railroad track, to be used by the Texas Oil Co., as an oil deposit tank.

This big cylinder weighs about 14 tons and holds 17,500 gallons of coal oil and gasoline in separate compartments, the fluids being kept apart in case of leakage by a strip of space between the two into which either the oil or the gasoline can escape without mixing with each other.

To lift that great weight in cylindrical form and not upset it when jacking up first one end and then the other, nor yet to get it out of level, required great skill and judgment, and Mr. Smith has them both.

Only three men helped him do the job.

Mr. Smith has just moved a barn for Mr. Clarence Clayton, and is now engaged in moving two houses of his farther west on Crawford street.

Some time ago he moved a house for Mr. Eliason at Mt. Pleasant, while Mr. William Lucas and his family were living therein, meals being cooked and eaten as usual.

Mr. Smith thoroughly understands this class of work, and his friends are gratified at his successes.

WANDERING BOY RETURNS

DELMAR, Del., June 15.—Lee Whayland, the 18-year-old son of Marion J. Whayland, a farmer residing near here, and who suddenly and mysteriously disappeared from home on April 27, 1912, and it was feared bad been foully dealt with, returned here last evening from California. Two brothers, S. H. Whayland, a pharmacist, and W. W. Whayland, a grocer, reside in this town. One of them preceded him to the home of his parents to convey the intelligence of his home-coming and to prepare his mother, who had mourned him as dead, for the glad meeting. The other accompanied him home, where he was received with great joy. His departure from home three years ago was voluntary. At that time he took with him $80 in money and brought back $200. During his three years' wandering he has been in 30 of the states and at no time has he played the part of a hobo nor beat his way on the railroad. He has four times endeavored to gain entrance to the United States navy, but could find no one to certify to his age, consequently he was refused admission. In fact, he states that he did not see a single acquaintance while he was away. Another fact worth noting is that he has abstained from the use of liquor and tobacro in all forms.

TOWNSEND

Frank Collins left town Tuesday to spend the Summer at Atlantic City.

G. Ralph VanDyke and family, of near Mt. Pleasant, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Anna G. VanDyke left town Tuesday for several weeks' stay with her brothers, in Atlantic City.

Mrs. Carleton MacSorley and sons, of Wilmington, are visiting her parents Richard Hodgson and family.

Richard Hodgson and wife left town Monday, for Cedar Point, Ohio, on a two weeks' trip they will also visit her brother in Alvado, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Harris, Miss Elizabeth Richardson and Frank Hutchison, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Harris' parents in Bridgeville.

During the storm on Sunday a cow on the farm of William C. Money, near here was struck by lightning and killed. Several weeks ago a colt on the same farm was also killed by lightning.

Death has entered the parental home of Benjamin West, and taken from their midst one loved so dearly. When the family gather in a circle, there is a face that is not visible, a voice that is stilled forever. Oh, why should Death's Messenger call him, from them who, was just entering manhood, at the age of twenty-one, one nursed and caressed with care, and a pet of the home. For several years he has been in failing health, but thinking a change might benefit his physical strength, joined several friends from here on a camping party in Sussex county, but returned home the weather being unfavorable. Within a week the sad blow came. The funeral services were held at his late residence on Gary street, Wednesday afternoon. Interment in Forest Cemetery, near Middletown. He was a member of the Red Men and the floral tribute was large and beautiful.

Had God asked, right well we know,
We would have said, "O spare the blow";
Yes with streaming tears would say,
"Lord, we love him, let him stay."

ODESSA

Mr. Harry Lightcap visited Philadelphia on Wednesday last.

Mr. Leven James was a Wilmington visitor on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rhodes were Wilmington visitors on Monday.

Mr. D. W. Corbit has been visiting relatives in Wilmington this week.

Miss Helen Kumpel was a recent visitor with friends in Piladelphia.

Mr. Irvin Nibblet and Mr. Alvin Rose are in Washington, D. C., this week.

Mr. Frank P. Long and wife, of Baltimore, were Sunday guests of his mother here.

Mrs. Martha Cattes, of Philadelphia, was an over Sunday guest of her aunt Mrs. William Eccles.

Miss Alice Brown, of Frederick, Md., is spending the vacation with her father Mr. Joseph G. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Yearsley, of Port Penn, are spending the week her parents Mr. and Mrs. William Heller.

On Sunday evening next in place of the regular preaching service at St. Paul's M. E. Church, an open air service will be held on the base ball grounds at 6.30 o'clock. All are very cordially invited to attend this service. The following Sunday June 27th, Rev. Wyatt is expected to be present and preach. The services for that evening will be held in the church.

The storm on Sunday did not prevent a large attendance at the Children's Day exercises in St. Pauls M.E.Church. An unusually attractive program was rendered. The children were well trained and gave much credit to themselves and instructors. The music and singing was fine and was enjoyed by all who had the pleasure of attending the service.

An Error Corrected

Through one of those unfortunate slips that sometimes happen even in the most careful newspaper offices, one of our correspondents sent in by phone an item which unjustly reflected upon the driver of the Middletown Farms auto truck in the accident to Mr.John Webb's colt near McDonough.

This item got printed without being noticed in the absence of our manager.

The story was wrong in every particular. The driver not only did not "drive off" as stated, but on the contrary did his best to avert the mishap which was solely due to the fact that the animal ran right into the auto and so broke his leg.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Uuion will be held on Monday evening at the home of Mrs. J. F. McWhorter.

A dance will be given at Augustine Park on next Thursday evening, June 24th, for the benefit of Port Penn Athletic Association. Good orchestra music.

Unclaimed Letters—The following lists of Letters remaining unclaimed in the Post Office for week ending June 10,James Tallor, Henry Williams, William Scott, Mrs. Mary Piner.

FRIENDS & VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

THOSE THAT COME AND GO

Mrs. Jaquith is spending two week's at Atlantic City, N. J.

Mrs. M. A. Pleasanton and Mrs. Roe Redgrave were Wilmington visitors this week.

Leut. R. M. Burstan is spending a week in New York with his sister Mr. and Mrs. L. Liman.

Mrs. Frank C. West, of Wilmington was a recent guast of her niece Mrs. H. A. Pool and family.

Miss Leanora Davis, of Townsend, is spending the summer vacation with her father Mr. Isaac Davis.

Miss Lillian Budd, of Wilmington, is here for a week's visit at the home of Mrs. W. H. Houston.

Dr. and Mrs. Warren Combs have with them Dr. Combs' sister, Mrs. Southard, of Wilmingfon.

Miss Mary Price has closed her school at McDonough and is spending her vacation at her home here.

Mrs. Marcellus Jones, of Wyncote Pa., is expected today for a visit with Mrs. J. R. Hoffecker.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Donovan attended the funeral of their brother-in-law Samual Blocksom in Wilmington on Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Brady has returned from Elkton, Md., where she was the guest of her cousin Mrs. Henry M. McCullough.

Mrs. Charles Malcolm Cochran was in Wilmington last week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Mendinhall.

Miss Jessie L. Shepherd who has been attending school near Boston, Mass., is at home for the summer holidays.

Mrs. Bassett Ferguson and little child of Ridley Park,are spending some time with her mother Mrs. James T. Shallcross.

Mrs. John C. Corbit and little daughter Ann, of Wilmington, are staying with Mrs. Corbit's father Mr. Joseph L. Gibson.

Mrs. Williard B. Biggs and Miss Eugenia Beasten were in Brooklyn, N. Y. this week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar G. Goodhand.

Mrs. Jefferson B. Foard, Miss Mary Hutchin and Miss Bessie Anderson visited Mrs. George L. Townsend Jr. near Kirkwood this week.

Irving Brockson, a recent graduate of Delaware College is here for a visit at the home of his father, S. J. Brockson. Mrs. Brockson last week had her niece, Miss Marie Choate of Philadelphia for a visitor.

Miss May Clayton has returned from a visit with her sister Mrs. Thomas C. Frame in Dover, bringing with her, her niece Miss Clara C. Frame. Mr. Frame has been seriously ill in a Philadelphia hospital, but is now convalescent at his home in Dover.

FINE MINSTREL SHOW

On Monday, June 21st, in the Opera House the Delaware City Club Women will give the public a novel treat in the guise of a Minstrel Show.

These talented ladies present a varied bill of entertainment, not only the humor and wit of the usual burnt cork show, but lots of fine singing, quartets, solos, and chorses, including a famous whistling chorus to Mrs. William Reybold's song.

They have done the like before and know how to amuse their audiences with their delightful impersonations.

But these fine performers have another right to expect a cordial reception from our citizens—they are very courteously lending their talents to the cause of the New Club House Fund of our New Century ladies. So everybody shonld turn out, for this double reason.

Those who still recall the antics of Mr.Shepherds "Gold Dust Twins," will certainly be up in the front row to see a repetition in skirts of the same fantastic roles! So all hands come prepared to laugh till your buttons fly and the tears come.

Bethesda Church Notes

Next Sunday bids fair to be a red-letter day in the history of Bethesda Church. The young converts, whose purpose to serve God remains unchanged will be received into full membership at the morning service. Miss Minnie Shay, of Baltimore who rendered the pastor such valuable assistance last winter in the revival services, is to be present to assist in the service. A short sermon will be delivered by the Pastor at 10.30 A. M. Miss Shay will speak and sing both at the morning and evening services.

There will be an old fashioned love feast Sunday morning beginning at 9.30 o'clock.

The pastor will have a conference with the Official Board relative to probationers Sunday morning at 10.15 o'clock.

Sunday School at 2 P. M. Let us have a big turn out.

Jr. League will hold the last meeting for the summer Saturday at 3 P. M.

PLEASING EXERCISES

The Class Day exercises at the Academy, music, essays, etc., were excellent. We congratulate the young ladies and gentlemen on their sensible choice of themes—not the usual cheap, "highfalutin" stuff, but such useful subjects as "Where is Tipperary", an excellent essay by Miss Sarah Madeline Manlove; "Prohibition in Russia", well done by Avery Burton Donovan; the life of that versatile novelist—artist—scientist—"F. Hopkinson Smith"—almost a second Admirable Crichton, well given by Miss Mildred Redgrave; Hugh Browne's thoughtful essay, "Poland A Knight Among Nations"; Henry Elmer Kirk's able essay on the heroic Belgians "Horum omnium fortissimi sunt Belgae"; "Caesar's dictum"—the bravest of them all"; Clarence P. Weber's instructive essay "The New Era in South America", and a comic bit by H. E. Kirk, "Class Sentiments About Latin" a parody on "The Old Oaken Bucket"—and first class singing, solos, chorus, violin music, class of boys whose jingle sung in praise of Middletown, won repeated encores.

The Commencement program on Monday night in the Hall was a brilliant success. The attendance was very large.

The stage was handsomely trimmed with plants aed flowers, the music was fine the addresses excellent, both that by Mr. M. B. Burris, Pres. Board of Education, and that by Dr. Paul M. Pearson, of Swathmore, the orator of the evening.

Mr. Burris presented the diplomas to the six graduates, Hugh Cook Browne, Jr., Avery Burton Donovan, Henry Elmer Kirk, Sarah Madeline Manlove, Mildred Redgrave and Clarence Paul Weber.

HEARD ON PAVE AND PORCH

Observing that pretty and striking wigwagging, bejeweled, butterfly advertisement of "W. W. W." rings in Mr. Massey's window, a lady one night was heard to comment thus: "O look at the butter-fly!"—accent on the fly, just as a horrified boarding-house mistress would mentally remark the reckless manner in which her hungry boarders made the 50-cent butter fly!

Here's a good one told by a Doc. on—street:

"A stranger traveling north on the railroad the other day told me his experience; 'All at once the train stopped and I heard the conductor yell "all hands off for beer" (Bear). I was wondering what he meant when pretty soon the train stopped again, and I heard the conductor yell once more, "All hands off for porter"! (Porter) Heavens! This is no dry state when the railroad advertises drinks like that! Next call I suppose will be "all hands off for whisky!'"

Meteor in Chester River

A portion of a meteor that fell near Millington, Md., in 1860, just previous to the Civil War, was found a few days ago by B. M. Hazell, of Millington.

Mr. Hazell will donate the piece of meteor to the Johns Hopkins University for analysis. It weighs at least 30 pounds.

The finder, who is the father of Dr. B. W. Hazell, secretary of the Maryland Board of Examiners in Optometry remembers distinctly when the meteor fell. He said that the negros and many white people in the vicinity of Millington were much frightened when it landed with a loud explosion. The piece that Mr. Hazell possesses was discovered by him while fishing in the Upper Chester river and he is sure that it is a part of the meteor of 1860.

Forest Church Notes

Sunday, June 20th, 1915.

10.30 A. M. Public Worship.

11.45 A. M. Sunday School.

2.30 P. M. Preaching at the Armstrong Chapel by the Pastor.

6.45 P. Christian Endeavor service.

7.30 P. M. Evening service with sermon.

The Children's Day service will be held on Sunday evening, June 27th.

The "Can and Will" class will hold their annual lawn festival on next Tuesday evening, June 22d. This festival will be very attractive, and all are invited to attend. Middletown Farms ice cream will be on sale.

Horse Goes Mad

The fourth horse on the farm of Elwood Williams near Port Pann, bitten some time ago by a dog that had rabies in a virulent form, went mad Saturday and tore everything loose in the stable. It was later shot. About six weeks ago Williams was bitten by a horse and visited Delaware College, where he took the Pasteur treatment. Three cows that were bitten and three horses also victims of the mad dog, were killed recently.

Too Much Turtle

An Ellendale correspondent says: "Walter Millman walked barefooted into his smoke-house to slice a piece of ham for breakfast, when two snapping turtles fastened themselves to his foot. His screams brought other other members of the family to his aid, and for nearly an hour they worked to pry the turtle loose. James Millmrn, a brother had captured several large snappers and put them in the smoke-house.'.

TUBERCULAR SERUM

A Physician Has Made a Wonderful Discovery

IMMUNITY FROM THE MALADY

SEATTLE, Wash., June 15—Dr. Enrico Castelli, special delegate from the Faculty of Medicine of Genoa, Italy, to the Medical Profession of the United States, announced at today's meeting of the Pathological section of the National Association for the study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, a method of serum diagnosis of tuberculosis, perfected by himself and his colleagues at the University of Genoa. He stated that by this test he was able to determine the amount of tuberculosis infection, the degree of immunity against the disease, how much tuberculosis matter must be introduced into the body to obtain immunity and how long this immunity will last.

He predicted that in less than 50 years time immuuity from tuberculosis would be as thoroughly accomplished as in the case of smallpox. He said:

"We have applied successfully the method of vaccination against tuberculosis, conceived for the first time by Maragliano in 1903. We are able now to apply this vaccination on a large scale among human beings and animals and we have shown that we can even vaccinate pregnant women and animals and obtain products of conception showing features of complete immunization. We also have vaccinated babies during the first six months of life, when the body shows a natural immunity against tuberculosis infection, and we have obtained an immunity which in some cases has proved to be still active four years after the first inoculation of vaccine.

"More important still, acting on the knowledge that much of the tuberculous infection in infancy is contracted through milk, which forms the principal element of infant diet, we concluded that if we adopted for the feeding of babies milk obtained either from immunized animals or vaccinated mothers, we would eliminate the principal source of infection of this disease. The first six months of life is the best period for storing the new organism with all the material defense necessaay to reach against a future possible infection. In our opinion, the baby that is made immune through the vaccination of the mother and self-vaccination, and kept in a condition of active reactivity against a possible infection by the feeding of immunized milk, is a victim stolen from tuberculosis. We have succeeded in training a group of farmers in the Province of Genoa in the technique of immunization of animals and have demonstrated to them that the milk thus obtained does not change, neither in taste nor in its nourishing qualities.

"We feel thot we are in position now to master in a logical and systematic way the problem of prophylaxis of tuberculosis and that we have acquired a better understanding of its treatment. The Faculty of Genoa is convinced that by applying to the prevention of tuberculosis all the means at our disposal in less than 50 years from now we would accomplish in tuberculosis what Jenner has accomplished in smallpox. As part of a campaign which we had planned in Italy before the war, using the Board of Health as agencies, we recommended the following program:

1. An extensive and regular use of serum diagnosis in hospitals, dispensaries, ahd private practice to secure earlier recognition of tuberculosis.

2. Compulsory vaccination of all babies under six months of age. The vaccination has been proven absolutely harmless.

3. Advising vaccination of women who are about to have children.

4. Establishment of farms and dairies supplying immunized milk for exclusive use of children or adults showing evidences of tuberculosis.

5. Vaccination of pregnant cows to secure immunized products of conception.

6. The administration to tuberculosis patients of the whole blood of immunized animals, including serum and corpuscles. We have shown that not only is the serum of immunize animals impregnated with anti-bodies, but also the other elements of blood as well. We have been able to perfect a technique of modification which makes the blood less disagreeable and more appetizing than in its natural form.

St. Annes' Church Notes

Sunday, June 20th., the 210th, Anniversary Services will be held in Old St. Annes' Church.

10.30 A. M. Morning Prayer and Sermon by the Very Rev. Henry B. Bryan, Dean of Trinity Cathedral, Easton, Md.

2.30 P. M. Evening Prayer and Address, by the Hon. James Penniwell, Justice of the Supreme Court of Delaware.

The public cordially invited to these services.

There will be no Sunday School session, nor evening Service in St. Annes' Town Church, next Sunday.

Services on Sunday, June 27th, and July 4th, as usual in St. Annes' Church

NEED LESS STORE TEETH

WASHINGTON, June 13—. According to the United States Public Health Service there will be a falling off in the sale of store teetn in the future, and plates and toothless gums will be seen less frequently than formerly. This is due to the epoch making discovery of the cause and method of treating what is known to the scientist as pyorrhea dentials and alveolaris and to the layman as Rigg's disease- This is a suppuration around the roots of the teeth and causes an inflammation which produces looening and loss of the teeth. At one time or another practically everybody has Rigg's disease. It is caused by a minute single celled animal called the endamoeba buccalis. This malevolant parasite does its work in combination with the pus-producing bacteria or germs. The skillful team-work between these two destroys the delicate membrane which surrounds the roots of the teeth and causes them to fall out.

The necessity of good teeth in order to have good health has been recognized a long time, but the scientists of our country have only recently worked out the relationship between decay of the teeth and Rigg's disease on the one hand, and rheumatism, serious heart disease and high blood pressure on the other. So firmly have these facts been proven that the modern up-to-date physician begins the treatment of such diseases by an inquiry into the condition of the teeth and their sockets. If these are found to be diseased, the condition is cured before the treatment goes further.

The discovery of the cause of Rigg's disease is, therefore, of the very greatest importance.

Just as soon as the cause of Rigg's disease was found out, the search for the cure began in earnest. It had been previously discovered that the use of ipecac would cure the diseases which are caused by infection of the intestine with endamoebae From this it was deduced that a similar treatment would cause the destruction of endamoebae in the mouth. This was found to be the case, and emetin, the form of the drug used, is now administered by physicians for the cure and prevention of the disease. It sometimes takes a considerable time to get rid of all of the malignment germs in this way, but the results which have been obtained have been remarkably good. The treatment is both local and general.

In the matter of preventing mouth disease, it is important that the mouth be cleaned several times a day, and that a dentist be visited frequently to remove tartar and the yellowish matter which accumulates along the inner edges of the teeth and between the teeth. This is particularly important in the case of children, because it has been found that many a child is apparently dull who is in reality suffering from a chronic poisoning produced by a mouth full of decaying teeth.

The number of sufferers from Rigg's disease in the United States is very large and the United States Public Health Service is daily receiving inquiries as to the method of curing and preventing the disease.

OBITUARY

JOHN K. TAYLOR

Mr. John K. Taylor, living near Cecilton, Md., was suddenly stricken with heart failure while sitting on the porch of his home on Sunday afternoon talking to a neighbor and expired in a few minutes Mr. Taylor was aged 71 years, and it was thought at first he had been struck by lightning, but Dr. E. M. Crawford of Cecilton, was summoned and upon investigation pronounced death from the cause aboved stated. It is believed death was caused by extreme fatigue and worry from sitting up by the bedside of his sick brother Saturday night. He is survived by three sons and six daughters, viz: John, Isaac and Veazey Taylor; Mrs. Theresa Bolton, near Earleville;Mrs. Margaret Stevens, Massachusetts; Mrs. Martha Stingle, Philadelphic; Mrs. Helen Lapp, Philadelphia; Mrs. Helen Lapp, Philadelphia; Mrs. Kathryn Karl, Elkton; Mrs. Emily Newton, Cecilton.

ROBERT HIGBY

Robert Higby, a well-known aged resident of Summit Bridge, suddenly dropped dead about 7 o'clock on Sunday evening at Summit Bridge, while engaged in hitching up a team. He had been suffering from Brights's disease for some time but his death was entirely fine expected so suddenly, in fact he was apparently much better. He was aged 68 years and for 49 years had resided at Summit Bridge, also was associated with Alex. P. Carnagy in the implement business before Mr. Carnagy's death. At the time of his death he was hitching up a team for a daughter of the late W. C. Cernagy. He was a member of Buck Council, No. 18, Jr., O. U. A. M., Summit Bridge, and Patrick Henry Lodge, I. O. O. F, of St. Georges. He was an ardent Democrat and worked hard for the success was with the party in this county. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 1.30 o'clock, at the residence of Mrs. S. A. Carnagy, interment being at St. Georges cemetery.

THE TRANSCRIPT $1.00 per year

NATIONAL FINANCES

It is Officially Admitted That The Shortage Will be $30,000,000

CASH BALANCE IS $14,000,000

It is officially admitted that the deficit for the current fiscal year will not be less than $30,000,000. As a matter of fact, there is every reason to expect that it will considerably exceed that sum. There is now a cash balance in the Treasury of a little over $14,000,000, and including the money that has been spent on the Panama Canal, disbursements for the year have exceeded the receipts in the sum of $132,089,893. These are formidable figures and yet they do not tell the whole story, for the Post Office Department has run behind to the extent of about $20.000,000 so that the excess of outgo over income hrs been more than $152,000,080. Thus far the Treasury receipts have totaled $554,754,061, or approximately $40,000,000 less than for the corresponding period of 1914.

These extremely unsatisfactory conditions are primarily attributable to Democratic extravagance and mismanagement. Of course, the party apologists insist that they are due to the war, but this excuse will not serve. It may be admitted that they have been aggravated by the war, which, fortunately for the manufacturing industries of the county, has led to a restriction of importations, but the decline in the receipts from ctstomers' duties had heen marked before the war began, and had there been no war a very similar situation would undoubtedly have existed. It is through the operation of the Wilson-Underwood near-Free-Trade Tariff and the coincident extravagances of the present administration that the United States Government has been brought to its present pass, and the responsibility for it rests on the destructive policies of the Democratic party and on its frequently demonstrated incompetence for anything in the nature of constructive statesmanship. In its eagerness to destroy the Protective system under which the American people had enjoyed the prosperity which now they mourn it deat the country two deadly blows, for while its industries were prostrated on the one hand its revenues were depleted on the other.

Just how bad a financial situaution the country will have to face and just how large will be the vacuum for which Congress will have to provide will not be certainly known until the end of the current fiscal year, when the returns from the income and corporation taxes shall have been received. It was Secretary McAdoo's original estimate that these taxes would yield $100,000,000. Since then the calculations have been revised, and in view of the business depression which has prevailed ever since the Wilson regime was inaugurated and of the reduction in all kinds of profits which has occurred, there are some Treasury officials who privately express the opinion that the Government will be lucky if it gets as much as $75,000,000 from this source. Whatever the fact may prove there will be a deficit which will probably be met by an issue of Panama Canal bonds, and if that were all the outlook would be less discouraging. What causes grave concern is the reflection that things are bound to get worse rather than better and that the administration is confronted by a crisis which must be met.

The so-called "war taxes" which were recently jammed through Congress have not proved as productive as had been hoped and they expire by limitation at the end of the year. This year the Treasury will derive the substantial sum of $45,000,000 from the duty on sugar, but early next year under existing law sugar goes on the free list. There will evidently have to be more taxation of some kind and the administration will be compell[illegible]se between the imposition of further taxes of the direct variety or some re-adjustment of the Tariff. Perhaps President Wilson will continue to insist upon free sugar, and perhaps he won't. You never can tell.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Child Injured

Lewis, the bright little six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stewart, met with a most serious and painful accident, on Monday morning last, while playing hide-and-seek with the little daugther of Dr. Beale at their home. He jumped from one of the outbuildings some 18 feet and was painfully injured, so that he had to be carried home by the doctor, where he is still suffering. His condition, this morning, we learn, is somewhat improved, and although no bones were broken, one of his legs is badly sprained and the flesh bruised. It is hoped the little man may soon entirely recover.

Betterments on East Main

Mr. William Cox has so made ov[illegible] the house he recently bought on E[illegible] Main street, repainting it and add[illegible] a handsome front porch that fails to recognize the residence.

Miss Ada Lockwood has also ha[illegible] three houses on the opposite [illegible] the street repaired and painted [illegible] look like new. Both these [illegible]ments have much added to th[illegible] ance of East Main.

LOVE in a HURRY

by GELETT BURGESS
ILLUSTRATED by RAY WALTERS

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CHAPTER I.

—1—

At nine o'clock in the morning, punctual to the second, Flodie Fisher unlocked the door marked "Hall Bonistelle, Artist-Photographer," and walked into the office.

The large light room was vacant. Flodie shook her head in sorrowful disappointment at her employer's tardiness, and shrugged her shoulders. "Oh, dear!" she muttered impatiently, "just what I expected." Then, with a shake of her head as one who says, "It must be done!" she walked in and listened outside Hall Bonistelle's bedroom door. For a moment she stood poised, awkwardly graceful—or rather gracefully awkward, perhaps, so quaint, so original was her attitude. She knocked with firmness. The summons was peremptory, yet it had the secret indulgence of a doting mother for her only child. The only answer was a not unmusical baritone growl.

She banged on the door again. This time she really meant it. "Mr. Bonistelle! You must get up immediately—come on now!"

A wait—then the unwilling reply, "All right!"

Flodie walked back to the office, frowning, and sat down at her desk. A leaf from the calendar pad was ripped off, the desk top was dusted with a cloth; then she stopped suddenly. The elevator door had banged.

Almost immediately there entered to her the sad young janitor, Mr. Alfred Smallish. He gave a pathetic hopeless look at Flodie and hung at anchor in the doorway, meekly.

"Morning, Miss Fisher," he said, and grinned.

Flodie gave a glance at him, casually, then gazed with more interest. Pale blue eyes, a large Roman nose, wideopen ears and a quivering mouth had Alfred. His chin was that of a lizard, sloping back weakly to a prominent Adam's apple.

She fumbled over the photographs on the table behind her.

"Alfred," she said in the voice of a school ma'am, "did you see a picture of me I had here on the table the other day?"

He turned fire-red. "You—you didn't want that picture, did you, Miss Fisher?" His eyes implored her wildly, vainly. "Well, I'll bring it back, if you say so; only, I thought, maybe—"

"Well, Alfred Smallish! I like that!" Flodie ejaculated.

"Oh, Miss Fisher—you see, well, I didn't quite dare to ask you, and—well, you know, I thought—it's just grand of you, Miss Fisher—! I'd think the world of it, and—couldn't you possibly—"

"That's enough, Alfred! I don't dare to discuss it. You just walk that picture back immediately!" Flodie's voice was sharp, but . . . well, Flodie couldn't help pitying him. She, weakened. "Perhaps, I'll give you one, sometime. I'll see."

Mr. Smallish beamed with pleasure, but he had a talent for blunders. "Some folks mightn't think you was pretty, Miss Fisher, but I think—"

Flodie whipped out her watch. "Gracious sakes!" she cried, "where's Mr. Bonistelle's eggs?"

"I'll go down and see if they're ready, Miss Fisher." He turned heavily.

"Well, hurry up, then! If his breakfast isn't here when he comes, he's liable to eat the tablecloth and go right back to bed. Quick now!"

"Yes'm!" Mr. Smallish left in dejection. Flodie walked swiftly into the studio and knocked again at her employer's door. "Mr. Bonistelle! Are you ready for breakfast?" she called. Floddie's tone had changed; decided as it was, it had softened; it was almost musical. Her face had changed, also. She stood as if awaiting a vision.

Footsteps were heard in Hall's bedroom. Now, there are two kinds of men: those who are shocked even unto mortification by being discovered in the act of shaving, and those who take a malicious delight in their outrageous condition. Hall Bonistelle opened the door and protruded his belathered face shamelessly, grinning.

Even disheveled as he was at present, scandalously tousled and bedaubed with soapsuds, his smile was disarming.

Flodie's adoration of him, though of the maternal order, did not lessen her firmness. "Do you realize how much you've got to do today, Mr. Bonistelle?"

"Nothing to do but work," he chanted gaily.

"You have an appointment at ten o'clock—and you know how you always poke over that old breakfast!"

"Speaking of which, wherefore not here?" He joyously chucked her under the chin.

Flodie loved it but dared not show. "It'll be here by the time you're fit to be seen. You wash that face of yours and hurry up with it, you big baby, you! I've got too much to do myself to talk to you!"

"All right, oh, fair assistant, I must obey!" Hall disappeared and Flodie marched back to the office.

Opening the letter box on the door, she took out a dozen or so envelopes. One set she inspected critically—they were all in feminine handwriting—and then rather unwillingly laid them aside. The others she tore briskly open, each received a keen, shrewd look. They were filed or thrown away.

Little and whimsical and odd, Flodie's appearance had something of the humor of a puppy, the sad wisdom of a monkey. The combination made her face pathetic. Crinkly, colorless hair and hazel eyes had Flodie. Her fine, regular teeth were her best asset, and when she smiled, her main relief from plainness. From her costume, which was careless, to her gestures, which were queer, Flodie Fisher was an original. She had charm and magnetism. Whether she made one laugh or weep, eccentric little Flodie was distinctly lovable.

Mr. Smallish now reappeared with a loaded breakfast tray.

"Put him on that table in the studio," Flodie commanded.

"Have those giddy green garlands come for tonight?" she asked.

"Why, yes, they're out in the hall, Miss Fisher. What time does the party begin."

"One minute past ten."

"Will there be many here, Miss Fisher?"

"Oh, I don't know, Alfred, about twenty, I suppose—men, ladies and women. Especially women! They don't usually refuse Mr. Bonistelle's studio invitations, I notice! There'll be too many anyway. There won't be half of 'em come till the theaters are over, though. We've invited a squad of actresses."

Alfred stopped, his arms loaded with garlands. "What, real ones?"

"No, only half-ripe, I guess. Not nearly so real as the other women who'll be here, anyway. There are more good actresses off the stage than on, Alfred! It'll be good as a play for me!"

Alfred gazed longingly from the threshold, his eyes afire. "Say, Miss Fisher, are you going to be dressed up like you was the last time?"

She dropped a fantastic courtesy. "Precisely the same, Alfred; our good old friend Crepe de Chine. Now you gallop along with those evergreens before your eyes drop out, Mr. Smallish!"

Alfred left, with the love light unextinguished.

Flodie went into the studio and pounded at the chamber door again. "Mr. Bonistelle! Hurry up! Your

Pounded at the Chamber Door Again.

breakfast is awfully impatient. Come along! That old coffee is swearing already!"

Hall opened the door, grinning. "And I suppose those eggs are feeling rotten about it," he offered jauntily.

Flodie giggled delightedly and hovered over the table, giving it a few final touches.

Hall Bonistelle was attired in a purple dressing-gown, too evidently the gift of a loving, tasteless female. He showed himself, now, as really handsome, even to that cleft chin which women seem to fancy, and most right-minded men to loathe. On his face was the touch of humor, carelessly joyous, rather than intellectual, and with his "artistic" temperament, it was easy enough to account for his popularity with women, popularity that gave him a spoiled air, was not offensive, and enabled him to do much forbidden to other men. Always excepting poor Flodie, who hugged a precious secret to her breast, women, it might be added, liked rather than loved him. The obvious proof might lie in the fact that, at twenty-seven, Hall had not yet been entangled in a serious affair of the heart. He considered that he knew too much about women to be seduced from his amusing occupation of merely studying them.

As to that, if one had asked Flodie, she would have smiled and changed the subject. Least of all, perhaps, if the truth were told, did he know the fond adorer who had voluntarily made herself his slave. He saw and took advantage of her cleverness and zeal; her attractive oddity refreshed him, but to her deep seriousness and the reserves of her temperament he was totally blind.

Flodie sat watching his long, slender hands engaged gracefully with fork and spoon. But, much as she loved to watch him, her conscience made her too uncomfortable. Reluctantly she withdrew her eager eyes.

"Well," she sighed, "now for business!"

She read aloud from the book. "At ten o'clock Mrs. Rena Royalton—" She looked up. "And you won't be half ready! I'll have to entertain her—and you know how I hate that woman!"

"Can you name one woman, Flodie Fisher, whom you do not hate?"

"No, I can't. They're all cats. Cats and rats and hens and snakes and parrots! But that's no reason for keeping them waiting." Flodie ran her finger down the page. "Let's see—ten-thirty—Miss Dallys. Oh, no, I forgot! You took her yesterday."

"Carolyn's certain a fine girl," Hall murmured dreamily, lighting a cigarette and watching his assistant amusedly.

"Carolyn?" Flodie fairly spit it out. "Since how long?"

"Ever since I neglected to pay my dinner call on her, Flodie. I had to do something to soothe her ruffled feelings—so I began to call her Carolyn. What's the inevitable result? She's invited me for next Wednesday again. People always invite you again if you are rude enough, Flodie."

"You must have been pretty rude to Mrs. Royalton, then, by the way she runs after you! Why, she fairly clucks like a hen!"

"Oh, Mrs. Royalton! Ah, there I have another method! She's one of those women you can't possibly insult." Hall smiled with superiority. "Rena's got to the age, you know, when she prefers to be flattered."

"Don't all women like it?" Flodie demanded.

"No! You're too young, Flodie. You want compliments." Hall was triumphant. "It depends upon how you do it, you know. Rena wants it laid on thick. A woman doesn't demand subtlety, Flodie, after she gets to the thirty-five."

"Thirty-five! Mrs. Royalton is thirty-eight, if she's a day!"

"By the way, how old are you, Flodie? I forget."

"Me? Why, I'm only twenty-one!"

Hall laughed. "Plus five, makes twenty-six."

"I'm not!" she protested—but it was no use. He laughed at her till she flushed red and sought refuge in a bundle of bills. "There's a 'Please remit' from the Photo-Supply company," she announced, looking up. "What shall I do?"

"Oh, answer 'Necessity forbids!'" Hall shrugged his shoulders.

"Why, Mr. Bonistelle, don't you realize that we've simply got to pay that bill pretty soon, or they won't send us any more stuff? Oh, it's all very well for you to sit there in a red silk dressing gown and laugh and make aristocratic jokes! But I have to take all the kicks, and stand off the collectors!"

Hall applauded gracefully. "Say, Flodie, you've got your war boots on today, haven't you! What's the particular matter?"

"The matter!" Flodie looked down on him as from a mountain. "Where's the rent coming from, I'd like to know? Out of your cigarette smoke? Yes, you can smile and twist that silly mustache all you want, but that won't pay for hypo! Do you imagine we can run this business on epigrams and funny gestures? No, sir! Mr. Bonistelle,"—Flodie shook his shoulder—"you've simply got to wake up and make a whole load of money, quick!"

He rose and yawned artistically. "Lord, I know it! Think of a Bonistelle having to work for his living! Isn't that grotesque? Why, for all I know, I may be a millionaire this very minute. Fancy, Flodie—a millionaire!"

"Say"—Flodie grew serious. "When are they ever going to find out about that old will, anyway?"

"I wish to heaven I knew! If John B. Bonistelle had been anyone else's uncle, he would have filed his will with his attorneys, and his nephew would be driving a sixty-horsepower car by this time. But being mine, of course he has to hide the confounded document where it won't be found till the estate is settled. I've been on pins and needles ever since he died."

"Well, of course he'll leave you something. You'll get a booby consolation prize, anyway. He can't cut you out entirely!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Huguenot Relics.

Henry M. Lester, president of the Huguenot association of New Rochelle, N. Y., is ha ing the estate of Miss Eliza Moulton dug up in a search for the foundation of the first Huguenot church, which the women of the Huguenot settlement there helped to build in 1688.

Under the chancel, history says, the bodies of three pastors of the church were buried. There is also a tradition that some of the residents of the town buried money and plate under the church during the Revolutionary war and that it was never recovered. The property faces Huguenot street.

The old church, because of its shape, was called the "Stone Jug."

Newest National Playgrounds

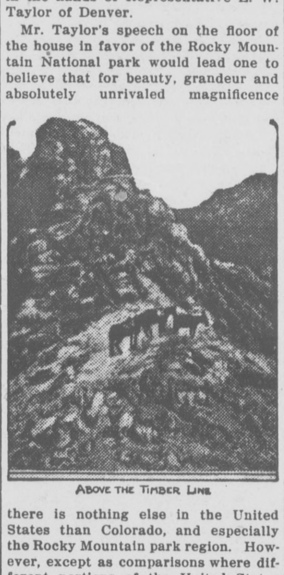
UNNAMED KING OF THE CONTINENTAL DIVIDE

THE latest addition to our family of national playgrounds is the Rocky Mountain National park of Colorado. It is the thirteenth in number and the fourth in size, embracing 230,000 acres. After a long controversy and hard-fought battle as to the proper boundaries, congress has passed a bill and President Wilson has signed it, creating the park. The state of Colorado rejoices and the people of the United States, who know anything about the glory of western mountain peak and valley, rejoice. For all time this beautiful, lofty region is dedicated to the people, says James Hamilton Byrd in Grit.

It is full time that Colorado, truly the mountain state of America, should be distinguished with a great national park. There are more than a hundred mountain peaks in this great backbone of the United States which are above 14,000 feet in height, while in all the other states combined there are less than a score of mountains of such commanding altitudes, so that it is altogether fitting that the portion of the great continental divide which traverses Colorado, and where the raindrops from the descending storm find their way, part of them to the Atlantic and part of them to the Pacific, should be set aside as a national playground.

The campaign that has been waged during the past five or six years to obtain the creation of this park was in the hands of Representative E. W. Taylor of Denver.

Mr. Taylor's speech on the floor of the house in favor of the Rocky Mountain National park would lead one to believe that for beauty, grandeur and absolutely unrivaled magnificence



ABOVE THE TIMBER LINE

there is nothing else in the United States than Colorado, and especially the Rocky Mountain park region. However, except as comparisons where different portions of the United States are concerned are sometimes dangerous, it would be difficult to overestimate the glory and sublime grandeur of the Colorado Continental Divide, while of this region the new park area is more than representative.

Long's peak, a wonderful feature of the park, is a second Mont Blanc rearing its splintered horn 14,255 feet above sea level. From its height the traveler's eye with a single sweep may take in through the clear atmosphere a distance of 300 miles—that distance to the west, north and south being made up of scores of mountains, ten, eleven, twelve and thirteen thousand feet in height, dominated by Gray's peak and the great mass of Pike's peak, both over 14,000 feet in height. Long's peak is 145 feet higher than the famous Pike's peak, and has been termed "a jewel set in the crest of the Rockies."

The Rocky Mountain park region is no uninhabited wilderness. Even with the first year of its existence it will vie with the renowned Yellowstone park in popular favor, for already its beauties are enjoyed annually by thousands of visitors. Last summer 20,250 people visited the Yellowstone, but at the same time over 50,000 people camped and dwelt among the mountains and valleys of the Rocky Mountain park. Of the new park region the moving spirit for the past half-dozen years has been a small, slight, wiry, mountain-loving man with a shock of red hair and a mouth like a steel trap, Enos A. Mills, the naturalist and writer. In season and out he has fought for the park, stubbornly and even viciously and always confident of ultimate victory in the face of at times apparently insurmountable difficulties and controversies.

The Rocky Mountain park will be a money maker for the state of Colorado and for the United States. It rivals Switzerland, and with the other national parks it will be the means of keeping in America a great deal of good American coin that heretofore has annually been dropped into the ample pockets of Alpine scenery capitalists. The European war will result in turning westward during the coming seasons many thousands of tourists, and once they have "seen America first" they will be inclined to see it first, last and all the time. The outbreak of hostilities in Europe last summer and the stranding of thousands of American travelers in European countries brought home to us the astounding fact that fully $500,000,000 has been spent abroad every year by sightseers and tourists.

The fact that the Rocky Mountain park is situated at the gates of Denver and only 30 hours from Chicago makes it the most accessible of all the national parks for those seeking rest and recreation and the splendid outdoor life which the mountains afford. Hunting will not be allowed in this park, as it is not in any of the other national parks, and this protection of the wild animal life will soon cause the area to become well stocked with many kinds of our four-footed friends, leading their happy, unmolested lives. The wild animal life of this great mountain state is now hunted from valley to peak and from peak to valley. The army of sportsmen which annually invades even the most remote portions of Colorado allows the deer and the elk and the bear no peace, no respite; they flee from one party and run foul of another fusillade of the high-power, smokeless guns. Surely they will welcome a refuge of a quarter of a million acres in which the terrifying crack of the rifle and the occasional deadly thud of the bullet will be no longer heard.

The Rocky Mountain park contains many lofty mountain peaks from 10,000 feet in altitude to over 14,000, many profound canyons and grassy valleys, furnishing ideal camping places, gay with hundreds of species of mountain flowers, glaciers and glacial lakes, rushing and foaming streams alive with brisk trout, and waterfalls and rapids. Of the beauties of this region a glimpse is obtained from a paragraph of Chief Geographer Marshall's report:

"There is no predominant, commanding national feature in the park," he states, "such as is found in the Crater Lake, the Yellowstone or the Yosemite parks, or along the Grand Canyon of the Colorado. The region as a whole, however, is as beautiful as any to be found in the United States, or, indeed, in the world. There is spread before the eye a gorgeous assemblage of wonderful mountain sculpture, surrounded by fantastic and ever-changing clouds, suspended in an apparently atomless space. At first view, as one beholds the scenes in awe and amazement, the effect is as of an enormous painting, a vast panorama stretching away for illimitable distances; gradually this idea of distance disappears, the magnificent work of nature seems to draw nearer and nearer, reduced apparently by an unseen microscope to the refinement of a delicate cameo Each view becomes a refined miniature, framed by another more fascinating, the whole presenting an impressive picture, never to be forgotten."

Wonderful Rose.

Many wonderful things are done by the Chinese, Japanese, and Siamese in raising flowers. One of their most remarkable productions is known as "the changeable rose." The bloom of this rose is white in the shade and red in the sunlight. After dark, or when it is in a dark room, this rose has a pure waxy-white blossom. When it is taken into the sunlight, a wonderful transformation occurs. First the petals take on a kind of washed or faded blue color, which rapidly change to a faint blush or pink. The pink color gradually deepens in hue until at last this rose, which was lily white, becomes as red as the reddest peony that ever bloomed.

Fruit From Tasmania.

It has been estimated that 400,000 cases of fruit will be available for export from Tasmania this season. Early shipments have recently arrived in England.

New Post Offices in China.

China last year opened 992 new post offices.

Another War Horror.

In "Campaign Sketches of the War With Mexico," Capt. W. S. Henry, United States army, tells the story of a volunteer private's encounter with native sand in the country near Brazos:

"A volunteer who thought he had swallowed his full share of the horrible dust accosted the doctor:

"'I say, doctor, have you anything that will remove a sand bar?'

"'No, sir.'

"'Well, then, I am a gone sucker. I've got a sand bar in my innards and everything grounds on it. I can't get anything up or down.'"

Honeymoon Cake.

"How many strawberries should I use?" asked the young wife of her mother as she began making her first shortcake for the only man in the world.

"Put in as few as you like the first year," said the experienced woman. "He's too much in love now to notice the difference. After you've been married a year you'll have to use a lot of them."

WHAT DIABETICS SHOULD EAT

Famous Specialist Gives a Safe Diet for Persons With Tendency to That Disease.

Many folk ask what is a safe diet for a person suffering from a tendency to diabetes. Dr. Arnold Lorand of Carlsbad, a famous specialist in diabetes and author of a book on the subject, says that the following foods may be eaten: Milk rice eggs, green vegetables in large quantities, especially spinach; white fleshed fish, cakes made of buckwheat, from which the cellulose has been removed, macaroni, spaghetti, butter, small quantities of rye and graham bread, potatoes (fried or in the form of salad), oyster plant, cauliflower, salads, apples cooked or raw, strawberries, cranberries, huckleberries, oranges and most fruits.

The same authority forbids the following: Sugar, meat, meat soups, lentils, peas and beans (except the soy bean), most of the cereals, white bread, candy, beer and other alcoholic drinks.

If some sweetening be desired in coffee and tea saccharin may be used, but it should be remembered that this is more than six hundred times as sweet as sugar, so a very minute quantity of it is enough.

Velocity of Wireless Waves.

Wireless telegraph waves are propelled along the surface of the earth with a velocity slightly less than 186,000 miles an hour.

MARYLAND NEWS IN SHORT ORDER

The Latest Gleanings From All Over the State.

TOLD IN SHORT PARAGRAPHS

J. W. Month, of Hagerstown, was appointed superintendent of Antietam Battlefield.

A blight has got into fruit trees in the Boyds section that has killed half the fruit which promised this year to be the largest for years.

The new $7,500 Methodist parsonage at Clarksburg has been completed and is now occupied by its pastor, Rev. Thomas S. Davis.

The sum of $1,001.40 was cleared at the bazar held recently for the benefit of the Riverview Cemetery, Williamsport, by the Endowment Association.

Charles S. Dove, of Middlebrooke, Montgomery county, received 15 lashes in the Rockville jailyard for wife-beating.

Mrs. Frank Newton, wife of the superintendent of the Maryland House of Correction, was seriously injured in an automobile accident.

Postmaster C. W. Jefferson, of Federalsburg, has been notified by the Postoffice Department that beginning July 1 his salary will be increased from $1,800 to $1,900.

Thousands of people from Maryland and Pennsylvania were present Saturday at the exercises attending the unveiling of the monument at the birthplace of Francis Scott Key, near Keysville, Carroll county.

The Washington County School Board has awarded the following free scholarships: Miss Isabell Beckenbaugh, of Halfway, and Miss Inez E. Alexander, of Boonsboro, to the Maryland State Normal School.

Lanham Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, at a recent meeting passed a resolution favoring the election of Dr. H. J. Patterson as permanent president of Maryland Agricultural College and director of the experiment station.

The contractors have started laying rails for the new Williamsport, Nessle and Martinsburg Railroad, which will connect with the Western Maryland at Charlton. The road as far as the Hedgeville grade is expected to be ready for traffic by June 25. In a few days track laying will reach the quarries of the Pittsburgh Limestone Company.

The Washington County Commissioners voted to deposit the county's money at the Hagerstown City Savings Bank, which offered to pay 2⅝ per cent. interest on the deposits. All of the other banks of the city bid 2½ per cent. Last year the county received 2 per cent. interest on its deposits. The taxes to be collected for 1915, it is estimated, will amount to $250,000.

The state firemen, in annual convention at Lonaconing, selected Havre de Grace as the place for next year's convention and elected the following officers for the year: President, A. G. Kelch, of Raspeburg; senior vice-president, David Dehan, member of the Baltimore Veteran Fire Department; secretary, William Weatley, of Westminster; treasurer, Edward Stevenson, of Lonaconing; trustee for five years, W. H. A. Hamilton, of Hagerstown.

Montgomery county is to have a new general tax assessment. By direction of the State Tax Commission, the County Commissioners have made provision to meet the expense, which is estimated at about $4,000, and it is understood the work will be started within the present year and under the direction of the State Tax Commission. As a result of the work, it is believed the taxable basis of the county will be very largely increased. The last general assessment was five years ago.

Believed to have become suddenly insane Daniel White, a young man living at Shamrock, near Parsonsburg, secured a double-barreled gun and shot J. B. Fink dead, afterward killing himself. As Fink, in company with a young boy named Holloway, was crossing the field of White the latter suddenly rose from a ditch in which he was concealed and fired one barrel into Fink. White then re-loaded the gun and, putting the barrel in his mouth, pulled the trigger, shattering his head.

The residence of Jacob Hudson, just outside the city limits of Salisbury, was destroyed by fire. The loss is about $5,000.

Walton Coulbourn, a young farmer, of near Federalsburg, was injured seriously while using a drag, to which he was driving three horses. In making a turn at the end of the row the horses became entangled with the drag. Mr. Coulbourn, in attempting to extricate them, fell and was caught between them. He received a severe blow on the chest and is in a critical condition.

The postoffice at Willards was broken open and robbed of $500 in stamps and money, which was left there for safekeeping by private parties. Handy A. Adkins, the postmaster, says that the combination of the safe was blown off. Government detectives are at work on the case, but the robbers left no clues.

Dr. George A. Kohler, Smithsburg, filed a suit in the Circuit Court in Hagerstown against the Hagerstown Mayor and Council for professional services rendered and medicines furnished smallpox patients in this city.

STATE

JUDGE MOTTER DEAD.

Frederick Countian Had Wide Acquaintance in State.

Frederick.—Judge John C. Motter, 70 years old, died Saturday morning from the effects of paralysis after a long illness. For nearly 10 days he was in a state of coma, only his physician, nurses and members of his family being admitted to his room.

He was stricken on the street on election day, 1913, and for weeks was not expected to recover. Later he rallied, and with impaired speech and unsteady step was able to go about with an attendant. He continued for a time to improve and was able to come to the Courthouse, where he spent an hour or two each day, the weather permitting, conversing with attorneys and old friends. About two months ago he began to weaken.

Frederick.—The funeral of Judge John C. Motter took place from the Methodist Episcopal Church Monday afternoon. A large concourse of friends and members of various organizations, with which he was affiliated, attended. From noon until 1.45 P. M., the body lay in state in the church, and was viewed by hundreds of persons from all walks of life. The services were in charge of Lynch Lodge of Masons. The pastor, Rev. Dr. E. H. Lamar, was the officiating clergyman, who was assisted by Rev. A. J. Gill, a former pastor. Rev. Mr. Gill delivered a beautiful eulogy, referring to Judge Motter's kindheartedness and liberality. He was ever ready to lend a helping hand to those in need or distress, and freely gave to movements for the public weal. Prof. George Edward Smith, former mayor of Frederick, and Mrs. Elinor Markey-Hughes sang solos.

$30,000 FOR UNIVERSITY.

State Treasurer To Be Called Upon For Funds.

The State Treasurer is to be called upon for the appropriation of $30,000 set aside by the last General Assembly for the use of the Maryland University for medical education. This course was decided upon at a meeting of the Board of Regents in the offices of the university in the Garett Building. State Senator William Milnes Maloy, provost of the educational institution, presided. The last legislature appropriated $15,000 for the use of the university for 1915 and a like amount for use in 1916. No demand was made upon the state for the funds, as it was expected there would be a consolidation of other medical schools, and now that the College of Physicians and Surgeons has merged with the State University, the money will be drawn and applied to medical education. The merger of the College of Physicians and Surgeons with the medical school of the University of Maryland was officially reported to the board of regents by Senator Maloy.

VETERANS OF THE WAR.

Annual Encampment Of the Maryland Division.

Hagerstown.—The division encampment of the Maryland Division, Sons of Veterans, embracing Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Delaware and the District of Columbia, and the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Sons of Veterans, met in Hagerstown in annual session. A reception was given by the Ladies' Auxiliary of Mansfield Camp, of Hagerstown, to the visitors. At 4 o'clock the visitors went to the new city park, where the Ladies' Auxiliary of Mansfield Camp presented a handsome flag to the city of Hagerstown. Division Commander George Duffy, of the Sons of Veterans of Wilmington, presented the flag, and it was accepted on behalf of the city by Mayor J. McPherson Scott. Company B fired a number of salutes for the various officials.

The night session of the encampment was one of entertainment. An address was delivered by former Mayor Henry Holzapfel. Tomorrow the business sessions of the encampment will be held.

Miles Gets the Prize.

The junior declamation contest, held in McDowell Hall, St. John's College, was won by Luther T. Miles, Jr., of Crisfield. Other declaimers were Jacob M. Pearce, of Monkton, Md.; Dunlovy C. Downs, Annapolis, and Thomas E. Bourke, of Robinsons, Md. The prize is a gold medal. Prof. Stanwood Cobb presided, and the judges were James M. Munroe, Herman F. Krafft and Dr. J. P. McComas. All the competitors in the senior oratorical contest, except Orville M. Moore, have withdrawn. Mr. Moore delivered his oration and received the prize of $25 offered by the St. John's Alumni Association of Baltimore.

The Washington County Commissioners have appointed George W. Markel as constable for Pen-Mar.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Ostrich eggs are being successfully hatched in an incubator by a German breeder.

Paraguay is the home of a giant wasp so terrible that most native forest hunters fear it more than they do snakes, centipedes or spiders.

The University of Pennsylvania Amazon Expedition is now exploring the frontiers of Brazil, Peru and Bolivia. The expedition expects to spend six months in that region.

French military estimates sh[illegible] that about 25,000,000-horsepower developed in the exposition [illegible] charge from one of the biggest [illegible] now in use.

Three dollars a pound was [illegible] of tea when it was first introd[illegible] England.

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EXIT BRYAN!

BRYAN is sour, very sour. He has long been revelling in the adorable role of Democracy's Idol, its most worshipful Begum—Czar of all the Democrats etc. Moreover, did he not awhile ago play the Warwick at Baltimore and "is not this fellow Wilson the president I made!"

And now, to have the creature deny its creator—too much! too much! So rather than quite slip out of the limelight, Bryan is willing to assume the degraded part of a Benedict Arnold—a contemptible traitor to his chief first, and to his country next!

His whole conduct, his dishonorable betrayal of cabinet secrets which may seriously embarrass the cause of his own country—all this is utterly beneath contempt, and his treacherous acts have been met with an avalanche of approbrium and hissing from one end of the land to the other alike from friend and foe!

Only the traitor "hyphenated" Americans have a good word to speak for him, and they love him because he loves Germany more than his native land! Finis for Bryan! Dagon is fallen flat in his temple! But worst of all, the Chautauqua chatter gate receipts will alas, probably show a decrease!

BECK'S WAR CLASSIC

THIS great war in Europe is one of the most notable events in all history. Civilization is facing the bravo Barbarism in the world's arena in a death struggle.

The issue of the conflict is to decide whether the world shall henceforth be slave or free. Whether following the glorious banner of American freedom the nations shall advance till they consummate the dream of the ages—just self-government for all mankind; or whether, following the reactionary Machiavellism of the mad Kaiser, they shall turn back into the blackness of a medieval tyranny that degraded men into mere beasts of burden and put fetters on both body and soul.

Every student, every citizen then, should know just how this war came about.

Especially so after the perpetration by Germany of five outrages upon the ships and lives of American citizens culminating in the cold-blooded Lusitania massacre out of whose ghastly toll of 1150 innocent lives, 115 were our own countrymen.

But the brutal Germanic pirate is insolently justifying these savage deeds, and defying America to stop them. Indeed thoughtful men forsee our enforced entry into this "made-in-Germany" Armageddon.

Therefore every American should know the cause of the war, and no book so fairly and clearly shows this, as Mr. Beck's.

Amid a welter of treatises and books on this great war the work by the Hon. James M. Beck L. L. D., significantly entitled "The Evidence in the Case" is the one masterpiece whose findings prophetically pronounce what will finally be the impartial verdict of History.

It is no small glory to achieve a classic—to indite a book whose pages confer immortality upon him who pens them—yet this is just what Attorney Beck has done in his now celebrated work, "The Evidence in the Case" which discloses a rare combination of two fine faculties, a genius for clear, logical statement and argument, coupled with the ability to couch that argument in clear, strong English enriched with the beauties of the stylist. That this work is destined to survive as a war classic no one reading it will doubt.

Mr. Beck's book derives a unique value from the fact that it is based wholly upon *documentary* evidence—the highest evidence known to Courts or to History.

In his Foreword, the author thus alludes to the fact that he himself is of German ancestry; "On the eve of the Great War I sat one evening in the reading room of the Hotel Erlprinz in classic Weimer. I had spent ten happy [illegible] in Thuringia, and had visited with [illegible] interest a little village near Er[illegible] where one of my forbears was [illegible]

[illegible] confesses his appreciation [illegible]'s renowned past and his admiration for her illustrious names in Art, Letters and Science. Thus every reader can see that he comes to his task as historian of the remarkable episode that is his book's theme, with no bias against Germany.

Finally, the long training of his profession as one of the foremost lawyers of the Nation, together with the experience and judicial poise acquired in the eminent station of legal adviser to the Government—all these things, peculiarly fit him for his historico-judicial task of fairly, justly considering and passing upon the evidence forming this the most notable crisis in all modern history, and to pronounce upon it a judgment entitled to the highest weight one rightly deemed *ex cathedra*.

The fact that nowhere in this historical review does he depart from this documentary evidence, deservedly gives his conclusions high value.

This world-wide war is past all question, the most awful wholesale shedding of human blood ever known—and if the author after this calm survey of the written, undisputed facts in the case, finds Germany guilty of wilfully seeking and precipitating this fearful slaughter cataclysm, it is no more than any honest judge must do after hearing the evidence. Moreover, if he be forced on this evidence to condemn Germany, he is doing no more than all Christendom is also doing.

It was a happy thought that prompted him to present the issues of this Great War in the form of a judicial trial. To quote the words of a letter to the author, "Your mode of putting your argument is alike original and forcible. You have haled the huge, bragging Germanic culprit into the World's Court of Conscience, or, in your own happy phrase, into "The Supreme Court of Civilization", and after a lucid, orderly, and fair presentation and review of the evidence wherein you give the war-drunken brute "a fair trial", you end by nailing his ears to the world's pillory "a fixed figure for the hand of scorn to point his slow unmoving finger at!"

BECK'S GREAT WAR BOOK

In his famous work on the European War "The Evidence In the Case", the Hon. James M. Beck L. L. D. discusses the issues in ten chapters giving a clear resume of all his conclusions, rightly styled by him "the judgment of the world."

In a later edition he adds a brief Epilogue containing a number of reflections addressed to the reader in strikingly beautiful language. The book contains 258 pages, and is in every respect just such a handsome piece of bookwork as one is accustomed to getting from the famous Knickerbocker Press of G. P. Putnam's Sons, and is having an enormous sale. Price $1.25.

The writer assumes the existence of what he happily calls a "Supreme Court of Civilization" and of a conscience in mankind to which a nation may appeal, as did our just and sober fathers in their Declaration of Independence. He shows how Treitschke, Bernhardi and other leaders of German thought have attempted "to revive in the 20th century the cynical morality of the 16th," and to bring about the return of a false and brutal heathen philosophy worse yet than Machiavellism.

He quotes the absurd words of the paranoic Kaiser, "On me as German Emperor the spirit of God descended. I am His weapon; His sword; His Vicegerent. Woe to the disobedient! Death to cowards and unbelievers"! The crazy Founder of Islam in his wildest fanatacism never exceeded that! Quotes also the Kaiser's imfamous order to his 20,000 soldiers embarking for China, "to take no prisoners—make the name of Germany as fearsome as that of Attila the Hun a thousand years ago".

In Chapter II he shows how the awful war issues were framed by "a small coterie of men—in number not more than 50—who in the secrecy of their respective cabinets made the moves and counter moves upon the chessboard of nations"—playing their bloody game wherein the pawns were millions of living men! He also shows that what these few rulers and diplomats did, "was never known to their respective nations in any detail until after the fell Rubicon had been crossed and a world war precipitated". These four hundred millions of people were as blindly hurled into the vortex of war as the 600 at Balaklava,

"Theirs not to make reply
"Theirs not to reason why
"Theirs but to do and die."

and here as there, "somebody blundered!"

Mr. Beck clearly establishes "by confirmations strong as proofs of Holy Writ" that while all the Allies have published their war diplomatic correspondence Germany dishonestly garbled hers, and Austria after six months of silence, has done the same.

By the "deadly parallel" Mr. Beck proves in Chapter V that Servia yielded to all of Austria's insolent demands save her brutal ultimatum which required the surrender of her own sovereignty.

Again, he proves by written evidence—furnished in part by Germany's own "White Book"—that while all Europe was being lulled into a false security by Germany's lying assurances of peace, she was secretly planning the awful deed which was to set the whole world ablaze with Hell's fury of war! "A Janus-faced German diplomacy with a Judas-kiss betrayed the peace of civilization."

Says the writer "It is a peculiarity of the present war that there was no popular demand for it." Fearful lest the strong popular protests, especially of the Socialists, should prevent the conflict, the German war party concealed from the people the conciliatory nature of Servia's reply.

If there were not plenty of proof that this war was deliberately planned by Germany, her indecent haste in precipitating it, would of itself suggest that fact. Austria, (backed up always by Germany) gave Servia only 48 hours, and the Powers 24, to deliberate!

England, France and Russia, hoping to save the world's peace, asked for a little time—even begged Germany to delay—even got Servia to humble herself by yielding to unjust demands! Russia nobly offered to step aside and let France Germany and Italy decide the question, England and Russia pledging themselves to force Servia to abide by the action of this Conference. At this supreme moment Austria and Germany might have—should have—accepted this fair offer, and thus have prevented this fearful calamity, but instantly upon the expiry of these 48 hours Austria began mobilizing her armies.

Yet in the face of Austria's and Germany's repeated rebuffs, France, Germany and Russia continued to plead for peace, for delay of any overt act, but Germany as deceitfully quibbled then as now she is doing in the matter of her assassinations of our own citizens.

With equal eloquence and force the author asks "Was ever the peace of the world shattered upon so slight a pretext? A little time, a few days, even a few hours, might have sufficed to preserve the world from present horrors, but no time was granted. A snap judgment was to be taken by these pettifogging diplomats. The peace of the world was to be torpedoed by submarine diplomacy."

But even after all this, England, France and Russia made repeated efforts to hold back this impending Kaiser-lich deluge of blood, pleading still for conferences, exchanges of views etc., but Germany refused because she wanted war, and therefore threw every possible obstacle in the way of a peaceful solution of the really trifling affair of a private murder—an offence infinitely more petty than Germany's official slaughter on three separate occasions of 119 Americans and her defiant justification of those atrocious acts!

In his Chapter on "Peace Parleys" Mr. Beck ends with these condemning words: "It will be noted that every proposal to preserve peace had come from the Triple Entente, and that every such proposal had been met with an uncompromising negative from Austria and either that or obstructive quibbles from Germany."

Mr. Beck lays bare the diplomatic jugglery of Germany and Austria which hoodwinked their people with garbled or suppressed facts, or downright lies.

He shows that Austria after Servia had agreed to every insulting demand sent the unjust ultimatum she knew Servia must reject, the one that would result in war; he shows how Germany's lying policy deceived the other Powers and even her own ally, Italy—pictures Germany plotting to bring on the war at a time when she knew no other nation, save Belguim was ready; shows the "petty finesse with which the chancellories of Berlin and Vienna attempted to take a snap judgment upon the rest of Europe," their ministers purposely going away at that critical time in order to balk all efforts at peace, even the Kaiser making a pretended visit to Norway! "Thus in Berlin and Vienna by concerted action the representatives of England, France and Russia were evaded until Servia's ultimatum had expired"!

At the eleventh hour Austria had agreed to peace overtures, and the proposals were hopefully under way, when the Kaiser deliberately broke them off. In one of the many superb figures that ornament his invincible argument, the author says: "Like Brennus with his *vae victis* the Kaiser threw his sword into the trembling scales and defiantly turned the balance against the peace of the nations"—precipitated the war by an arrogant ultimatum which Russia could not accept without a fatal sacrifice to her national honor.

Mr. Beck's keen analysis of the Kaiser's character forms a vignette picture worthy of Macaulay. He pitilessly exposes the hypocracy of the Kaiser's pretended role of "mediator" wherein he cunningly tries to throw upon Russia the blame for the awful war he was doing his best to bring on! "This much is certain that the Kaiser, with full knowledge that Austria had consented to renew its conferences with Russia, and that a ray of light had broken through the lowering war clouds, either on his own initiative, or yielding to the importunities of his war camarilla, directed the issuance of the ultimatum to Russia and thus blasted the last hope of peace."

"The callous disregard by Germany of the rights of Belgium is one of the most shocking exhibitions, of political iniquity in the history of the world"! Mr. Beck then shows that by treaties from 1839 to 1870, and by official declarations in 1911, 1913, the neutrality of Belgium was guaranteed by Germany, and that so late as July 31, the eve of the war, these assurances had been renewed; he also shows that Germany signed the compact of the 2d, Hague Peace Conference which solemnly declared for the inviolability of neutral territory in time of war.

He dissects away the tissue of quibbles and lies her statesmen then and since have thrown about Germany's brutal violation of Belgian neutrality, strips the wicked act of all the sophistry of its apologists, and leaves it naked in all its barbaric ferocity and loathsomeness.

He quotes the admission of Germany's guilt made August 2d, by their Chancellor, Bethman-Holweg, in the Reichstag: "Necessity knows no law. Our troops have occupied Luxemberg, and perhaps are already on Belgian soil. Gentlmen, that is contrary to the dictates of international law. The wrong —I speak openly—that we are committing we will endeavor to make good as soon as our military goal has been reached."

"This defence," says Mr. Beck, is not even a plea of confession and avoidance. It is a plea of 'Guilty' at the bar of the world. It has one merit. It does not add to the crime the aggravation of hypocrisy. After the civilized world had condemned the invasion of Belgium with unprecedented unanimity, the German Chancellor rather tardily discovered that public opinion was still a vital force in the world—and framed five months after this crime against civilization a belated defence."

The author savagely sets Chancellor Holweg between the horns of a deadly dilemma which either way he turns gore him for a palpable liar!

In the last chapter, "The Judgment of The World," we have the conclusions of this learned and experienced jurist, given after carefully reviewing all the evidence in the case:

I That Germany and Austria in a time of profound peace secretly concerted to impose their will on Europe in in a matter affecting the balance of power, and made a European war almost inevitable by issuing a grossly unreasonable ultimatum, and by giving Servia and Europe insufficient time to consider the rights and obligations of all interested nations.

II That Germany could have made Austria follow a peaceful course, but on the contrary certainly abetted, and possibly instigated, Austria in its unreasonable course.

III That England, France, Italy and Russia sincerely worked for peace, making every reasonable concession in the hope to keep the peace.

IV That Austria having mobilized its army, Russia had a right to do so also.

V That Germany, when peace parleys were in progress, in abruptly declaring war against Russia for failure to demobilize, precipitated the war.

VI That the invasion of Belgium was withont provocation, and in violation of its inherent rights as a sovereign state as well as in violation of Germany's many treaty obligations.

VII That England for its own protection and because of its treaty and other obligations to protect Belgium, was justified in declaring war upon Germany.

This review should not close without giving a few more of the beautiful figures of speech which not only embellish the work as a fine piece of English, but also enforce its argument by their felicitous propriety. The author's style is like some rare Damascus blade, keen of edge yet withal adorned with an artistic tracery that adds beauty to its terror.

The author after likening the Kaiser to another Sardanapalus, declares "His crowning achievement was to apply the torch to civilization itself"; "the ethics of the rifle, and the conscience of the cannon," he styles Germany's defence of her invasion of Belgium—"Belgium crucified in the face of the world."

Germany's under-sea assassinations his biting words describe thus: "Can all history afford a parallel in malignity to the submarine, which having sunk one vessel with all its human lives, calmly awaits, with its periscope projecting above the water like the malignant eye of a devil fish, the arrival of rescuing ships to sink them also."

Again, "Apparently the ideals of the pacificist are little better than a rainbow a rainbow of promise, perhaps, but still a rainbow, formed by the rays of God's justice shining through the tears of human pity".

Here is a figure which as beautifully as perfectly sets forth the idea; "The historic movements of races, like those of glaciers, cannot be stopped by mortal hands, and yet even these slow-moving masses of ice are stayed by an Invisible Hand, and melt at lenghth into gentle and fructifying streams."

Besides citing the words of Milton, Scott, Tennyson, Macaulay, etc., Mr. Beck makes no less than 13 quotations from Shakespeare and seven from the Bible. One is not, then, at a loss to guess whence comes his fine, strong English!

As a mere performance in letters, the work is charming and truly as the Hon. Joseph H. Choate says in his introduction, "Mr. Beck's book is so extremely interesting from beginning to end that it is difficult when once begun to lay it down and break off the reading, and we shall not be surprised to hear, not only that it has had an immense sale in England and America, but that its translation into the languages of the other nations of Europe had been demanded."

Proposals!

Proposals for Coal and Oil for supplying the Light and Water Commission of Middletown, Delaware.

Sealed Proposals will be received at the Town Office, Middletown, up to 8 P. M., June 11th, 1915, for One Thousand (1000) tons more or less 2240 lbs., per ton Bituminous Coal F. O. B. Cars Middletown, the analysis of Coal must be stated in all bids.

Also, on not less than (8) barrels Dynamo Oil, and three (3) barrels of Cylinder Oil.

The Coal and Oil to be delivered as ordered by the Commission, for the year ending June 1, 1916.

The Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

For further information apply to
D. W. STEVENS, Clerk,
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1915 JUNE 1915

The Iron
STEAMER CLIO
WILL LEAVE
Odessa for Philadelphia
AND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.
AS PER TIME TABLE

ODESSA

Thursday,	3d,	12 30 p m
Monday,	7th,	3 30 p m
Thursday,	10th,	6 00 p m
Monday,	14th,	11 00 a m
Thursday,	17th,	12 00 noon
Monday,	21st,	2 00 p m
Thursday,	24th,	5 30 p m
Monday,	28th,	11 00 a m

PHILADELPHIA

Tuesday,	1st,	5 00 p m
Friday,	4th,	11 00 a m
Tuesday,	8th,	12 30 p m
Friday,	11th,	3 00 p m
Tuesday,	15th,	6 00 p m
Friday,	18th,	6 00 p m
Tuesday,	22d,	12 30 p m
Friday,	25th,	2 30 p m
Tuesday,	29th,	6 00 p m

Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.

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Odessa, Delaware
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Security Trust and
SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

CAPITAL . . .	$ 600,000
SURPLUS & PROFITS .	775,000
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The successful couduct of your business depends largely upon your Trust Company connection what service you receive from the Company of your choice—whether it is courteous, obliging and personal. This is the kind of service we render to all our patrons in all our departments. We are sure you will be much pleased and find great advantage in having an account with us.

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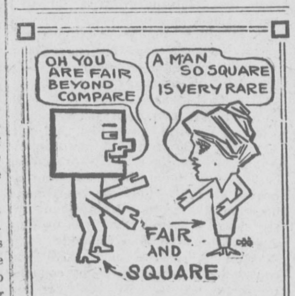
I wish to imform the public that I have accepted the agency for the celebrated Singer Sewing Machines for this locality, and will be glad to show you the many good merrits of this machine at any time or place and explain, on reasonable terms. A large lot of machines constantly on hand.

B. F. Gallagher
Middletown, Del.



THERE is a rare quality of charm to be found in this fair and square food store. Our methods and our merchandise will please you. Quality and courtesy are the twin excellencies that have endeared this establishment to the public. Prove it. Next door to Peoples Bank.

The White Cafe
JOSEPH C. JOLLS, Prop.
MIDDLETOWN, - DELAWARE

Owen T. Chance
Contracting
HOUSE PAINTER
Middletown, Delaware

Estimates Given. Your Work Solicited
NOTE—As a resident and tax-payer of Middletown, I feel that I am intitled to estimates on local work.
PHONE 117-3
All Work Guaranteed

You'll Want These
WARM WEATHER TOGS
ALL READY TO KEEP YOU COOL

Come and we'll show you the keep-cool clothes you'll like to wear. "Palm Beach" and other hot weather suits.

$6.50 to $18.00

UNDERWEAR
For Hot Days

Every new style is here—every new idea that means more underwear comfort for you.

Summer Shirts

We have many especially attractive new shirt ideas that you'll like to see.

Then the boys will find a lot of comfort in these Union Suits and Two Piece Suits.

Each suit is so well made that it takes the hardest kind of wear a long time to show.

To the man who wants to be in the hat band wagon with a hat that's brim-ful of style, we say it's

Time for Straws

When "Old Sol" begins to deal out his hot smiles it's time you were thinking about your straw hat. You'll find a goodly assortment here of the newest styles and there are shapes here to suit all faces and figures.

The Shoe section is complete with the new Summer Comfort Styles.

White Canvas Oxfords

You can imagine the coolness that a pair of these oxfords affords—they are much lighter than usual shoes and besides they are so very cool-looking. Surely you will find them suited to your own needs. For Men and Ladies $2.50, $3.00.

There is real service in our Work Shoes for men, all kinds of shapes and leathers. Price $2.00 to $3.50.

The Globe Clothing Store
S. M. ROSENBERG, Prop.
MIDDLETOWN - - DELAWARE

A Few Facts
About Lewis'

Sanitary Meat Market

1. Our meats are inspected and bear the government stamp of puriety.
2. Sixteen oz. to every pound, guaranteed.
3. Our trade is steadly increasing, isn't this proof.
4. Have you tried our delicious roast at 18c pound.
5. The best Serlion and Rump Stake at 25c pound.
6. If you are not satisfied after trying us with your first order kindly let us know, we will make it right, we wish to get acquanted with you, try us.

Phone No. 86.

J. E. LEWIS, Middletown, Del.

BASE BALL, TO-DAY
Corbit Park
Odessa Athletic Club
VS.
Silverbrook A. A.
Men 20 Cents Ladies 15 Cents
Game Called at 3.00 P. M.

The General says: "'Cut Price' Roofing means 'Cut Price' Quality." Trying to save money by purchasing cheap roofing is penny-wise foolishness.

Certain-teed

Roofing

This Roofing—*Certain-teed*—is guaranteed 5, 10 and 15 years for 1, 2 and 3 ply respectively, and this guarantee is backed by the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers. You can save only a few dollars on a cheap roof, but *Certain-teed* is always least expensive in the end. Buy it from your local dealers.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
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New York City, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, San Francisco, Cincinnati, Minneapolis, Kansas City, Seattle, Atlanta, Houston, London, Hamburg, Sydney

VALUE OF THE "SCRAP HEAP"

"Secondary Metals" Have Added Much to the Wealth of the United States.

In 1914 the value of the "secondary metals," exclusive of gold, silver, platinum, iron and steel, recovered in the United States was $57,039.706, according to J. P. Dunlop of the United State geological survey. This is a decrease from 1913 of $15,746,321, the secondary metals recovered in that year being valued at $72,786,027.

The term "secondary" does not imply that these metals, which are recovered from scrap metal, sweepings, skimmings, drosses, etc., are of inferior quality, but it is used to distinguish them from "primary metals," which are derived from ore. While the survey figures relative to lead, zinc, copper, aluminum, tin and antimony given in this statement cover a large field and form an essential addition to the reports on primary metals, the scope of the inquiry probably reveals less than one-half the extent of the waste-metal trade. The value of the old iron and steel reused amounts to millions of dollars.

A Sad Case.

"The first month Chugson had his motor car he talked of nothing else."

"I see."

"He's had it a year now."

"Does he still talk about it?"

"Only when drinking. He's one of those fellows who never unbosoms himself of his trouble unless he's drinking."

Ambiguous.

Artist (showing latest picture)—"My object was to try to express all the horrors of war." Friend—"I have never seen anything more horrible."—Boston Transcript.

In the bright lexicon of youth there may be no such word as "can't"—but in the later, revised editions, you'll find it constantly recurring.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who took snuff for weak eyes?

Test of Judge Wel[illegible]

The man whose br[illegible] and the one whose brog[illegible] thicker were arguing the ques[illegible] of international courts on a Fifteenth street car.

"There ain't no international court," one stoutly affirmed.

"Shure, there is," the other declared. "I see by the paper that Austria may sue for peaco. Just tell me how she is going to sue if there ain't no court to sue in?"

He of the minor brogue was stumped for only a minute.

"She might sue in Cas Welch's court."

"Shure, but that would be a dirty trick on Cas. Some of the Irish are for Germany and some are ferninst her, and he'd have to offend a lot of the Irish any way he'd decide it."—Kansas City Star.

BEST REMEDIES FOR SORES AND ULCERS

Mr. C. A. Butler, of Salem, Va., writes: "I can safely say that Hancock's Sulphur Compound is the best remedy I ever used for sores. One of my little boys, eight years old, had a solid sore all over his face, we tried different kinds of medicine, but none seemed to do any good. Our son, nineteen years old, had a sore on his leg for three months and nothing did him good. We used Hancock's Sulphur Compound on both and it did its work quickly and it was not over a week until both were well." Hancock's Sulphur Compound is sold by all dealers. Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, Md.—Adv.

Needed the Hammer.

A gunner of the Garrison artillery, who had successfully passed an armorer's course, was at home on furlough, wearing the usual decoration of the hammer and pincers on his right sleeve, when he was accosted by a civilian, who asked what the decoration signified. "Oh," replied Tommy, humorously, "I'm a qualified army dentist." "I see," said the civilian. "Of course, the pincers are for extracting teeth; but what is the idea of a hammer?" "Well, you see," rejoined the soldier, "some of the chaps are a bit nervous, and are afraid to take chloroform, so as a substitute we use the hammer to knock them unconscious with."

Expert in Silver Linings.

Hall—"Blythe is a pretty optimistic character, I hear." Wall—"I should say so. If he failed in business, he'd thank heaven he had his health; if he failed in health, he'd thank heaven he had his business, and if he failed in both, he'd say there was no use having one without the other."

Brooklyn Navy Yard.

The Brooklyn navy yard was established February 23, 1801, when the first land, twenty-three acres, was bought from one John Jackson for $40,000. The yard now comprises 144 acres, and has a water front of nearly three miles, protected by a sea wall of granite.

Although Judd Pavey has been married only three weeks, his wife's relatives already have mobilized.

You can learn all there is to know about a rich man by watching his children.

Corn on the Cob —the Roasting Ear

is not more delicious than

Post Toasties

—the toasted sweet of the corn fields!

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious. As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

Only this part of the corn is used in making Post Toasties, the husk, germ and all waste being rejected.

This nutritious part is cooked, seasoned "just right," rolled and toasted to a crackly golden-brown crispness—Post Toasties—the

Superior Corn Flakes

And they cost no more than the ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having Post Toasties.

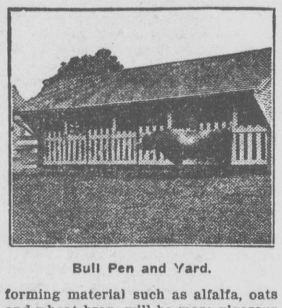
—sold by Grocers everywhere.

The DAIRY

BULL MAKES DANGEROUS PET

Should Never Be Trusted So Far as to Get Advantage of Attendant—Exercise Is Essential.

The practice of permitting a bull to run with the dairy cows cannot possibly be commended, especially is this true during the breeding season; and with the dairyman who is milking a large number of cows and has a constant demand for milk, this means practically the entire time. A bull kept in a small paddock where he gets plenty of exercise, pure water and food rich in bone and muscle-



Bull Pen and Yard.

forming material such as alfalfa, oats and wheat bran, will be more vigorous and give better service than a bull permitted to run with the cows. It is very essential that the bull should have plenty of exercise, which he cannot get if confined to a stall. Where it is impossible for the owner to fence securely about one acre for the bull, he can very easily provide the necessary exercise by stretching a strong wire between two substantial posts and fastening the bull by chain from the ring in his nose to a ring which slips loosely over the wire. This makes a secure fastening and one which experience has proved practicable.

When kept in this way the bull is also more easily managed. A dairy bull makes a dangerous pet, and should never be so far trusted as to be in a position where he can get the advantage of his attendant. Those unfortunate accidents which have sometimes occurred have usually been due to overconfidence on the part of the attendant.

The bull should always be handled kindly and firmly, and should understand that his attendant is his master. It is always advisable to train the bull calf to lead, and a ring should be placed in his nose at an early date.

TEST OUT PROFITABLE COWS

Important That Farmer Should Know Quantity and Quality He Is Receiving From Animals.

(By W. A. M'KERROW, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Feed is going to be higher than usual this season unless all signs fail. It is, therefore, doubly important that the farmer keeping dairy cows should be sure that his cows are giving him more than value received for what they eat. The way to be sure of this is to have scales and a Babcock tester.

This is only one of the reasons why farmers should test their cows for quantity and quality of product.

Other reasons for cow-testing are.

It enables the farmer to eliminate cows that do not pay for their board.

It saves many a good cow from the shambles.

It is an encourager of good feeding and good care.

It gives the farmer an opportunity to build up a good producing herd.

It increases one's interest in dairying as a business rather than as a means of labor merely.

In short, it is plain common sense.

BEWARE OF THE QUIET BULL

Easy to Spoil Disposition of Animal by Allowing Children to Tease Him—Make Him Obey.

Never permit the bull to have his own way about anything where you may differ with him, and insist upon prompt obedience.

It is very easy to spoil the disposition of a bull by permitting children, old as well as young, to play with him or tease him. The man who is always prepared for trouble never has any

It is the quiet bull that has never horned anything that usually does the damage, suddenly developing a vicious spirit and attacking his unsuspecting attendants.

Dehorn Now.

If you have any dehorning to do remember to do it as early as possible, while the days are cool and the flies scarce. Prevention is the most humane and effective method, which can be accomplished by the use of caustic potash on the horns of calves not more than a month old.

Breed Heifers Second Time.

Successful dairymen have found it inadvisable to breed heifers too soon the second time. Twenty months' time, at least, should intervene between a heifer's first calf and her second.

Keep Stables Clean.

See that your stables are cleaned and manure put on the farm.

Let Cows Do the Work.

Don't support your cows; let your cows support you.

LIFE AND HABITS OF HESSIAN FLY

Fig 1.—Healthy Wheat Plant. The Formation of Tillers Above Ground Is an Indication That the Hessian Fly Maggot Has Not Attacked the Plant.
Fig. 2—Young Wheat Plant Infested by the Hessian Fly. Note the Absence of Tillers or Stems Above Ground and the Presence of the Pest Just Above the Root Beneath the Enveloping Sheath.

(By HERBERT A. SHEARER.)

If there is volunteer wheat or if you sowed your wheat too early, you had better look for hessian flies as soon as the wheat plants appear. You can do this until the leaves turn brown. The eggs are always laid on the surface of the leaves, and the maggots, as soon as they hatch, make their way down the leaves to a point just above the roots of the young plants where they begin to feed. Later you will find from six to fifteen small brown lumps like small flax seed.

This pest has been known for over one hundred years but not one farmer in a hundred knows whether or not he has got it. Don't mistake plenty of other insects which may be more or less beneficial.

Infested wheat has broader leaves of a much deeper green color, resembling in this respect the leaves of volunteer oats. The rolled central leaf, through which grows the stem, is always absent and infested plants stand much more erect in the drill-row and do not spread out and cover the ground like healthy plants.

In the uninfested plant, the leaves are more slender, of a lighter green and do not stand so erect, and as tillers are thrown up they spread out and cover the ground. They may have every appearance of being less vigorous than the infested plants, but this is not the case, and the central rolled leaf is always present, indicating a healthy stem. The difference between the infested and uninfested plants is shown by the illustrations.

You may be able to save your infested field by pasturing in dry weather only, young or light weight animals. The tramping of the soil will probably crush many of the maggots and thus facilitate infested plants throwing up fresh and healthy tillers or sprouts as shown at the left of Figure No. 2, and these will appear above ground too late to become infested. Surviving the winter, these uninfested tillers will give the field an increased number of plants in the spring. While this will not entirely destroy the enemy, it may save the crop.

The hessian fly immigrated to the United States about the year 1779. He is an undesirable citizen.

The hessian fly has spread over the states between the Mississippi river and the Atlantic coast. Some years it has become very destructive, then remains in hiding for a period of years. It has been quite destructive lately in the middle West. It cost Kansas dearly last year.

The hessian fly has a life cycle of four different forms: egg, larva, pupa (also called flaxseed), and adult. The appearance of the insect in the different stages is very different. The adult is a tiny fly or long-legged gnat, somewhat resembling a small mosquito.

The egg is deposited on the upper surface of the leaf. It is almost too small to be seen by the naked eye. The tiny maggots are so small when first hatched that they lay between the creases in the leaf and soon hide themselves between the leaf sheath and the stem.

Before they are detected the injury to the wheat plant has been accomplished and the maggots have become fully grown and transformed into the so-called flaxseeds. When these flaxseeds are discovered, they are blamed for the damage done by the maggots.

The adult flies come out of the ground in September, and immediately commence laying eggs on the leaves of the new wheat plants.

The fly is about ⅛ of an inch in length from its head to the tip of the abdomen. Its legs may be 1-6 of an inch in length. The fly is dark in color and has a single pair of transparent wings. The abdomen of the male fly is slender and has a blunt ending. The abdomen of the female is heavier and is sharp-pointed.

The eggs are laid on wheat, rye and barley. In rare cases, they are deposited on the blades of young tender grass.

The egg of the hessian fly is oval, elongated and reddish, about 1-50 of an inch in length, and slim enough to lie in the grooves of the wheat leaf. They are easily detected by the aid of a magnifying glass.

The young larva is slightly larger than the egg and is of a reddish color. The maggot soon goes down into the plant by following the grooves until it reaches the leaf sheath. It squeezes between the sheath and the main stem and continues down to the bottom of the sheath, where it begins to feed and grow. Gradually losing its reddish color, it becomes white.

When it reaches maturity it is from ⅛ to ¼ of an inch in length. It then transforms to the flaxseed stage with a stiffer, dark skin.

The flaxseed stage is oval, elongated in shape, and about 3-16ths of an inch in length. In this stage the fly remains dormant all winter.

The first sign of damage to the wheat in the fall is noticed in the deep green color of the infested plants. Investigations would show that the central shoot is undeveloped, but the outward leaves grown long, broad and darker in color. Later the plants become a sickly yellow in color, especially when badly infested.

During the latter part of March or April, the flies emerge and deposit their eggs in spring much the same way as in the fall on the tender blades of young wheat plants. The larvae in the spring hatch in the same way and work their way down into the plants the same as in fall, except that in the larger plants the maggots may work into the sheath at the joints above the surface of the ground. Here the maggots grow to maturity and transform into flaxseeds to complete their life cycle.

The infested plants fail to fill. The weakened stalks break and crinkle down.

Remedies.

Grazing in the fall cannot reach the "flaxseeds" because they are mostly underground.

Mowing in the spring is ineffectual for the same reason.

Rolling or brushing is supposed to bend the wheat bladder down at the points so the newly-hatched maggots

Adult Hessian Fly.

slide off instead of working down into the leaf sheath. But the blades straighten up again.

There are no fly-proof varieties of wheat.

Spraying or dusting with poisons cannot reach the maggot that does the damage.

Refusing to grow wheat is like curing the dog by cutting off his tail close behind the ears.

Prevention.

Immediate concerted action is necessary to destroy all the "flaxseeds" before wheat-sowing time in the fall.

Most of these are in the stalks underground; but some are just above the first joint; few are higher up in the straw or heads.

Every farmer should cut his wheat high. Then disk the stubble thoroughly soon after cutting the wheat and later plow the ground deep enough to bury the stubble four inches. Then work the surface fine to keep a dust mulch until the pupae hatch and die in the earth which will be late in August or early in September.

One farmer can't accomplish much working alone, although he would rid his own land of the fly.

He would still suffer from his neighbor's volunteer wheat and other migrating flies hatched from standing stubble to the windward.

POUND OF FEATHERS YEARLY FROM GOOSE

Fowls Should Not Be Picked During Summer, as It Interferes With Their Looks.

A goose will average about a pound of feathers a year. They should never be picked during the summer, since it interferes with their growth and gives them a less desirable appearance for market purposes. The feathers should be plucked when there is no blood in the ends of the quills; this can be readily ascertained, as they will then leave the flesh without hard pulling.

Soil for Orchards.

For any kind of orchard planting the soil should be deep, well-drained, and flexible, yet not so porous as to be droughty.

Importance of Rooster.

When mating up your breeding pens, remember that the male is half of the pen.

Irregularity Means Loss.

Irregularity in the work of the dairy ca[illegible] loss.

Care for Young Alfalfa.

Alfalfa must be carefully cared for in its infancy. It is not well to pasture it the same year it is sown.

Teach Calf to Drink.

It is not much trouble to teach a calf to drink, if you are kindly and patient.

Objects in Pruning.

Summer pruning tends to increase the root growth and winter pruning the wood growth.

AT POINT OF REBELLION

Jimmy Had Reached the Stage of Boyhood When Kissing Became Rather Tiresome.

Little Jimmy had reached the conclusion that everybody in the world had kissed him or wanted to badly. He could not help being a boy that all the ladies wanted to pet and bestow their kisses upon. In fact, Jimmy longed for the day when he would have a say so in the matter of being kissed. One day a famous woman came to call upon his mother. Jimmy chanced to enter the parlor and was directed by his mother to come up and see the noted Mrs. So and So. Jimmy knew what was coming, but he could not prevent the occurrence. The visitor took him by the hand and gently gathered him up into her lap, and as she let him down to the floor again she graciously bestowed a kiss upon his pouting lips. Jimmy jumped away from her and began to rub his lips in a vicious manner.

"What, you are not rubbing my kiss off, my little man?" questioned the woman. Jimmy was puzzled for a few moments, then replied:

"No, ma'am, I'm just rubbing it in," and then vanished through the door

The Proudest Moment.

"Oh, no! A fellow's proudest moment was not the time he came out on top in his first scrap with "the kid next door." Nor was it the first time he "saw" Mary Jane home from the party. Nor, again, was it when she "named the day."

It wasn't when he made his biggest business deal; got his largest raise; became a partner in the concern and was paying an income tax.

And while this, too, was a proud moment, the proudest of all was not when the first-born came, nor was it when the youngster first lisped "dada."

All those were big moments, moments most every fellow remembers long and happily, but the real proudest moment was the first time when—

He wore his first pair of long pants!

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Sought Information.

During an intermission of a Josef Hofmann recital in a New Jersey town, a woman glancing through the program observed the following advance notice: "Thursday Eve., March 25th, at Carnegie hall. Philharmonic Society of New York. Soloist—Zimbalist." Turning to her companion, she asked: "Tell me, I'm not very familiar with musical instruments, but what's a Zimbalist?"

REMARKABLE LETTER FROM A WELL KNOWN WASHINGTON DRUGGIST.
In reference to **Elixir Babek** the *great remedy for chills and fever* and all *malarial diseases*.
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What a Girl Can Do.

One of the authorities was asked whether a girl can love two men at the same time. Probably not. But she can give a sufficiently lifelike imitation of the passion to fool both of the men.—Topeka Capital.

Daily Thought.

Be not angry that you cannot make others what you wish them to be, since you cannot make yourself what you wish to be.—Thomas a-Kempis.

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Marriage is a form of speculation in which the women participate on equal terms with the men.

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Hanover, Pa.—"I suffered from female trouble and the pains were so bad at times that I could not sit down. The doctor advised a severe operation but my husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it. What joy and happiness it is to be well once more. I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Compound."—Mrs. ADA WILT, 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

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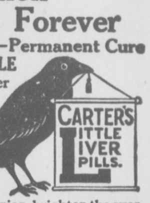

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